

The University of Alberta Recital Choir
Brendan Lord, Conductor

Candidate for the Master of Music degree
in Choral Conducting

with the **Vivaldi Chamber Orchestra**

Saturday,
January 31, 2004
at 8:00 pm

All Saints' Anglican Cathedral
10035-103 Street
Edmonton, Alberta



DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC

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Program

Gloria RV 589

for Solo Voices, Mixed Chorus, and Orchestra

Soloists **Sonya Eagles** and **Gillian Kurschat**, sopranos

Deanna Davis, alto

Antonio Vivaldi
(c.1669-1741)

Intermission

death...

Carols of Death

The Last Invocation

The Unknown Region

To All, To Each

William Schuman
(1910-1992)

...mourning...

Lay A Garland

Robert Pearsall
(1795-1856)

...supplication...

Miserere mei

William Byrd
(1543-1623)

...salvation...

Спасение содедад еси

Pavel Chesnokov
(1877-1944)

...thanksgiving...

Der 100ste Psalm: Jauchzet dem Herrn

Felix Mendelssohn
(1809-1847)

Octet **Jessica Heine** and **Karen Nell**, soprano
John Brough and **Curtis Dueck**, tenor

Erin Henry and **Deanna Davis**, alto
Michael Kurschat and **Ryan Sigurdson**, bass

...promise

Steal Away

arr Michael Tippett

Leaders **Megan Hall**, soprano **Michael Kurschat**, bass

Witness

arr Jack Halloran

Loch Lomond

arr Jonathan Quick

Soloist **Caleb Nelson**, tenor

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Master of Music degree for Mr Lord.

Mr Lord is a recipient of a Beryl Barns Memorial Award (Graduate).

Reception to follow. The Cathedral has requested that no food be taken into the Art Exhibit area.

Texts and Translations

Gloria RV 589

I. Gloria in excelsis

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Glory to God in the highest.

II. Et in terra pax

Et in terra pax
hominibus bonae voluntatis.

And on earth peace
to all those of good will.

III. Laudamus te

Laudamus te. Benedicimus te.
Adoramus te. Glorificamus te.

We praise thee. We bless thee.
We worship thee. We glorify thee.

IV. Gratias agimus tibi

Gratias agimus tibi

We give thanks to thee

V. Proper magnam gloriam

Propter magnam Gloriam tuam.

According to thy great glory.

VI. Domine Deus

Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.

Lord God, Heavenly King,
God the Father almighty.

VII. Domine Fili Unigenite

Domine Fili unigenite, Jesus Christe.

Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son.

VIII. Domine Deus, Agnus Dei

Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
Filius Patris.

Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father.

IX. Qui tollis

Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.

Thou who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Thou who takest away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer.

X. Qui sedes ad dexteram

Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.

Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy upon us.

XI. Quoniam tu solus sanctus

Quoniam tu solus sanctus.
Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.

For Thou alone art holy.
Thou alone art the Lord.
Thou alone art the might high, Jesus Christ.

XII. Cum Sancto Spiritu

Cum Sancto Spiritu
in Gloria Dei Patris.
Amen.

With the Holy Spirit
in the glory of God the Father.
Amen.

Carols of Death

text: Walt Whitman

1. The Last Invocation

At the last, tenderly,
From the walls of the powerful fortified house,
From the clasp of the knitted locks,
From the keep of the well closed doors,
Let me be wafted.
Let me glide noiselessly forth;
With the key of softness unlock the locks with a whisper,
Set open the doors, O soul.
Tenderly! be not impatient!
Strong is your hold O mortal flesh,
Strong is your hold O love.

2. The Unknown Region

Darest thou now, O soul,
Walk out with me toward the unknown region,
Where neither ground is for the feet nor any path to follow?
No map there, no guide,
Nor voice sounding, nor touch of human hand,
No face with blooming flesh, nor lips, nor eyes, are in that land.
I know it not, O soul,
Nor does thou, all is a blank before us,
All waits undreamed of in that region, that inaccessible land.
The unknown region.

3. To All, To Each

Come lovely and soothing death,
Undulate round the world, serenely arriving,
In the day, in the night, to all, to each,
Sooner or later delicate death.

Lay A Garland

text: Francis Beaumont and John Fletcher

Lay a garland on her hearse
Of dismal yew;
Maidens willow branches wear;
Say she died true.
Her love was false, but she was firm.
Upon her buried body lie lightly,
thou gentle earth.

Miserere mei, Deus

text: Psalm 51:1

Miserere mei Deus,
Secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.
Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum
Dele iniquitatem meam.

Спасение содедад

text: Psalm 74: 12

Спасение содедад еси,
Посреде змли, Вож змли.

Аллилуия, Аллилуия, Аллилуия.

Jauchzet dem Herrn, alle Welt

text: Psalm 100

Jauchzet dem Herrn, alle Welt!
Dienet dem Herrn mit Freuden,
kommt vor sein Angesicht mit Frohlocken.
Erkennt, daß der Herr Gott ist.
Er hat uns gemacht, und nicht wir selbst,
zu seinem Volk und zu Schafen seiner Weide.
Gehet zu seinen Toren ein mit Danken,
zu seinen Vorhöfen mit Loben;
Danket ihm, lobet seinen Namen.
Denn der Herr is freundlich,
und seine Gnade währet ewig
und seine Wahrheit für und für.

Steal Away

Traditional Spiritual

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus;
Steal away, steal away home, I han't got long to stay here.
My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the thunder,
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul,
I han't got long to stay here.
Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus;
Steal away, steal away home, I han't got long to stay here.

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus;
Steal away, steal away home, I han't got long to stay here.
Green trees a-bending, poor sinner stands a-trembling,
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul,
I han't got long to stay here.
Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus;
Steal away, steal away home, I han't got long to stay here.

Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to your great loving kindness.
And according to the multitude of your mercies,
Blot out my iniquity.

Salvation is created
in the midst of the earth, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth!
Serve the Lord with gladness;
come before His presence with rejoicing!
Know that the Lord is God.
He has made us, and not we ourselves,
To be His people and the sheep of His pasture.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving
And into His courts with praise.
Give thanks to Him; praise His name!
For the Lord is kind,
And His mercy is everlasting.
And His truth endures for ever and ever.

Witness

Traditional Spiritual

Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Who will be a witness for my Lord?

Oh, I'll be a witness for my Lord.
I'll be a witness for my Lord.
I'll be a witness for my Lord.
I will be a witness for my Lord.

There was a man of the Pharisees,
His name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe.
The same came to Christ by night,
Wanted to be taught out of human sight.

Nicodemus was a man who desired to know
how a man can be born when he is old.
Christ told Nicodemus as a friend, "Man, you must be born again."
He said, "Marvel not man, if you want to be wise, repent, believe and be baptized."

Then you'll be a witness for my Lord.
You'll be a witness for my Lord.
You'll be a witness for my Lord.
Soul is a witness for my Lord.

You read about Samson, from his birth
he was the strongest man that ever lived on earth.
Way back yonder in ancient times
he killed ten thousand of the Phillistines.

Then old Samson went a wand'rin' about.
Samson's strength was never found out.
'Til his wife sat upon his knee.
She said, "Tell me where your strength lies if you please!"

Well, old Samson's wife, she talk so fair
Samson said, "Cut off-a my hair. Cut it off.
Shave my head just as clean as your hand,
And my strength will come like a natural man."

Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Soul is a witness for my Lord.

Witness (cont'd)

There's another witness,
There's another witness,
There's another witness,
There's another witness for my Lord!
My soul is a witness for my Lord!

Loch Lomond

Traditional Scottish Folksong

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Were the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and me true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

Oh ye'll take the high road
an' I'll take the low road
an' I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
but me and me true love will never meet again,
on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted on yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep sides of Ben Lomond,
Where deep in purple hue the Highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloamin'.

Oh ye'll take the high road
an' I'll take the low road
an' I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
but me and me true love will never meet again,
on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters lie sleeping,
But the broken heart will ken nae second spring again,
And the world knows not how we are grieving.

Oh ye'll take the high road
an' I'll take the low road
an' I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
but me and me true love will never meet again,
on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.



**THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA
RECITAL CHOIR**

Brendan Lord, conductor

Soprano

Sonya Eagles
Megan Hall
Jessica Heine
Christina Hof
Gillian Kurshat
Janice Marple
Karen Nell
Katy Skinner

Alto

Ruth Brodersen
Deanna Davis
Tamara Guillaume
Erin Hooper
Erin Henry
Tammy Hoyle
Lindsay Hryniw
Elaine Poon
Laryssa Whittaker
Jennie Wood

Tenor

John Brough
Jamie Burns
Curtis Dueck
Ondrej Golias
Bruce Liao
Stephan Little
Caleb Nelson

Bass

Kyle Carter
Rob Curtis
Kevin Dill
Michael Kurshat
Ricky Lam
Ryan Sigurdson
Rob Zylstra

THE VIVALDI CHAMBER ORCHESTRA

Violin I

Maria Barton
Elizabeth McHan
Trang Nguyen
Maya Rathnavalu

Violin II

Melissa Hemsworth
Ryan Herbold
Sally Hunt
Massie Kitagawa

Viola

Leanne Dammann
Vierka Kalinak
Charlene VandenBorn

Cello

Andrew Agrey
Simo Eng

Double Bass

Toscha Turner

Oboe

Adam Garvin

Trumpet

Nancy McBride

Organ

Barbara Ganske

Harpsichord

Robert Zylstra

